

Sprit Vessel 871

Chapter 871: Young Master Bi

“Ridiculous, these girls used to be nobles in Season, now, they were taken and raped by Li Tianer before being given to those two old men...”

“That’s someone from a side branch of the Li, that guy doesn’t even spare his own clan member.” Someone recognized one of the apparitions and said with pity.

The two nefarious servants were shocked by Dongfang Jingyue’s beauty. A woman like her shouldn’t exist in the mortal world.

They smiled, revealing some missing teeth. They wanted to kill Feiyun then take Jingyue back to their clan.

“Others might not dare to kill ancient clan members but I’m fine with it.” Feiyun summoned his weapon essence, turning it into a massive saber. Just one slash immediately sent one old man flying in two pieces.

Li Tianer couldn’t believe it. These two old men were at first-level Nirvana but couldn’t stop one slash?

The billowing saber energy continued to oppress the city. Even the meteoric stones couldn’t fully suppress it.

The other old man was scared out of his mind. He panicked and sent his apparitions forward. They turned into nether gales and became invisible. Nonetheless, murderous waves of energy surrounded Feiyun.

“Buddhist Illumination.” Feiyun became resplendent and Buddhist energy refined the apparitions into nothingness.

“Boom!” He sent another slash, successfully dismembering the second old man.

He then walked towards Li Tianer and his group. The latter retreated with fear.

Dongfang Jingyue watched the whole thing in a good mood. She knew that Feiyun acted as if he didn’t care for her but on the contrary, he actually cared more than anyone else.

“I remember now... you killed the five elders of the Meng, you half-demon... Feng Feiyun!” A servant behind Li Tianer trembled with fear.

“Whoosh!” A saber slash killed three more servants.

He walked over the corpses, inching closer to Li Tianer.

Li Tianer couldn’t handle the pressure. His legs buckled as he dropped to the ground: “What, what are you doing... my dad is Li Dajiang, he won’t, he won’t spare you if you do, do anything to me....”

“I won’t kill you.” Feiyun looked down at him; blood dripped from his saber.

Li Tianer heaved a sigh of relief.

“Whoosh!” Feiyun slashed vertically and separated the guy into two halves that fly across the street.

“Just kidding.” He then flicked his saber to remove the blood.

“Let’s go.” He glanced over at Dongfang Jingyue.

She stared at him with her clear eyes before taking him into an extravagant mansion. White jade served as pavement; spirit stones made up the gate.

“Battle Palace” was written on the plaque.

“They’re at the battle palace?” Feiyun was surprised.

Dongfang Jingyue entered and crossed through numerous stages to reach a new area. This place had pavilions and palaces everywhere. Servants and maids were plentiful. This looked like a paradise of immortals.

“You?” Feiyun met a beauty for the second time - a manager here named Lan Wanjing.

She was surprised to see him again. He left quite an impression on her - a half-demon managed to cripple three historical geniuses.

Why is he here?

Keep in mind that this is a high-level area of the battle palace. Only important members could enter but Feiyun was only a ... half-demon.

“Me.” Feiyun chuckled: “The palace owes me some money, when will I get them?”

Feiyun won five times in a row, resulting in a hefty reward.

“You can get the stones whenever. Why are you with an envoy?” Lan Wanjing was quite pretty with fair skin and bright eyes.

“Let’s go.” Dongfang Jingyue told Feiyun.

Feiyun smiled at the manager before following Dongfang Jingyue into the extravagant area. He now understood that War Faction was behind the battle palaces.

Bi Ningshuai was living the good life, sitting on a jade-ice chair while eating meat and drinking wine. Numerous servants waited on him.

The upper echelon of this branch consisted of Nirvana cultivators. They were famous lords in Season but all were proposing a toast to him while singing praises.

Ningshuai was quite pleased with himself and laughed heartily until Dongfang Jingyue and Feng Feiyun entered.

“Oh great half-demon, you actually survived the pursuit from the Meng.” Bi Ningshuai was embracing two beauties, his hands were running rampant on their delicate figure.

More than ten big shots of the battle palace sat lower below.

One of them, a gray-haired old man, found Feiyun’s appearance surprising.

What is this half-demon doing here?

The upper echelon had heard of Feiyun before. The battle palace has warned the Meng for violating the rules. However, the Meng had the support of Firmaments and didn't give a damn. The battle palace also didn't want needless trouble.

One side was a half-demon, the other was Firmaments City. The upper echelon was smart enough to not mediate.

After all, a half-demon had no status to speak of. They didn't expect this half-demon to be related to the envoy of War Faction.

Their smiles became frozen; all eyes were on Bi Ningshuai to see his attitude.

"Where's Long Luofu?" Feiyun looked around and got straight to the point.

"Bringing up another woman right away, are you not afraid of Miss Dongfang becoming jealous?" Ningshuai ate another piece of meat and drank a cup.

"Are you not afraid of crying in public when Xie Hongliang sees you like this?" Feiyun retorted.

Ningshuai shuddered after hearing this name and stopped moving his hands on the two girls. "Prepare a seat for Young Noble Feng already, don't you know that he's a dear friend of mine?"

The members of the upper echelon became frightened and hurriedly left their seats, offering them to Feng Feiyun.

"So the young noble is a friend of Envoy Bi, I have eyes but couldn't see Mount Tai." One old man became nervous. Shit, shit, this half-demon is related to the envoys, what if he pursues this matter?

The other old men became nervous as well; their expression soured.

Feiyun naturally knew what they were thinking. He chuckled and sat down without any hesitation: "I have an important matter to speak with you, in private."

Bi Ningshuai glanced at the old men then at the two beauties nearby. He thought that Feiyun was being very boring.

He let go of the two women and told everyone to leave. "Speak."

Only Ningshuai, Feiyun, and Jingyue were left in the palace.

"How strong is Firmaments City?" Feiyun asked.

"You damned scourge, don't tell me you slept with someone there?" Bi Ningshuai's eyes widened.

"Do I look like I'm joking right now?" Feiyun said seriously.

Ningshuai coughed and stopped smiling: "Firmaments is a relatively big power that has been around for more than three million years. They had a pseudo-Saint before and some remnant artifacts. Just one can cause serious destruction and deter others."

“This is especially true in Southern Firmament Territory. They’re around the fifth place in terms of influence and status. Dozens of domain lords around the area listened to them. A hundred ancient clans like the Meng mean nothing compared to Firmaments.”

“How does it compare to War Faction?” Feiyun asked.

“It’s not comparable.” Bi Ningshuai laughed.

“War Faction can’t compare to it either?”

Bi Ningshuai waved his hand: “Firmaments might be relatively influential in the twelve southwest territories but that’s all. It’s nothing compared to War Faction. Did you provoke them?”

“And if I did?”

“It can be a big deal or not, it depends on the actual provocation. If it is minor, I can mediate for you.” Bi Ningshuai’s brows furrowed.

“It’s pretty minor. I only stole their young lord’s bride.” Feiyun smiled.

The hall became silent after hearing this.

Chapter 872: Three Months

Firmaments City had immense influence and a top wisdom master. If they wanted to, they would definitely be able to find Meng Taiyue and Meng Lingyan.

Feiyun wasn’t afraid of them. Alas, this wasn’t the case for the two lovers and the half-demon alliance in Season.

Thus, Feiyun needed to tread carefully this time. Otherwise, given Firmaments’ merciless style, many would lose their lives.

“Haha!” Bi Ningshuai started laughing: “So the guy who made Xiao Tianyue a cuckold is you, I can’t believe it! You’re insane, you only got to Season for how long yet you already got a beauty from the Meng. But, I guess it makes sense, those who offend Feng Feiyun will lose their wives and daughters. The great nine-dragon spear, able to lengthen and shorten, will surely see blood with one thrust.”

Dongfang Jingyue slightly grimaced.

Feiyun didn’t want to waste time with the guy and told the whole story.

Bi Ningshuai stopped laughing and said seriously: “I didn’t get these details. It’s fine, I can write a letter to the second young noble. If he speaks to them, I guarantee that Xiao Tianyue won’t say a damn thing even if you had slept with his wife. Keke, but my question is, did you really not do anything to that Meng girl?”

“You tell me.” Feiyun smiled.

Meanwhile, the higher-ups of the battle palace were frowning, looking pessimistic.

“Envoy Bi is an elite from the White Division of Heaven, the seventh young master of the Bi in Bloodmist Territory. That half-demon calls him brother?”

“It’s over, Envoy Bi is under the banner of the second young noble. Just one word from him and we’ll lose our head.”

“We didn’t help Feng Feiyun during the pursuit, he is definitely holding it against us.”

“What a disaster.”

They shut up once they saw Feiyun and Dongfang Jingyue walking out of the palace.

They wiped the sweat off their forehead and ran over to bow to the two.

“You said Luofu is sick? How? She can’t be sick with her cultivation.” Feiyun ignored them and walked to another side with Jingyue.

“I’m not too sure. I noticed that something was amiss when I saw her, just nothing specific.” Jingyue said.

Feiyun didn’t have that much feeling for Long Luofu. However, she was still his woman so he cared for her. His steps became faster.

The higher-ups returned to the palace after the two were gone. They began offering a toast to Bi Ningshuai again. The two beauties returned to his embrace.

“Envoy Bi, your relationship seems good with that Young Noble Feng.” One old man tried to ask casually.

Ningshuai was having a great time after hearing all the praises. He answered: “Of course, we’re best of friends. Keke, don’t look down on him because he’s a half-demon. His bloodline is terrifying. If I were to reveal the details, all of you would be scared to death.”

The higher-ups naturally didn’t want to hear this. Feiyun didn’t bother looking at them during his departure, looking quite displeased.

It’s all over.

Bi Ningshuai was a little drunk by this point and didn’t hold back: “I’ll have you know that the second young noble holds him in high regard. If you have somehow offended him, prepare for the consequences!”

“Bang!” One old man dropped his wine cup; his legs started cramping.

All of them had a terrible expression, realizing the potential trouble. If the second young noble were to find out, they would die. Even their clans might not be able to escape.

“What does he like?” One of them asked.

“Yes, does he have a particular interest in anything?”

“Hmm...” Ningshuai felt his head spinning by this point. He laughed and said: “Women, he likes beauties the most, especially ones with big breasts.. Haha!”

The old men were ecstatic. As long as he had an illness, they would be able to deliver the right cure.

“Don’t even think about it, they’re mine! Mine!” The drunk Ningshuai thought that the old men wanted to take the two beauties away.

He wiped the cups and dishes off the table and threw the two women on top before undressing them, revealing white-snow skin.

The old men were smart and hurried out of the palace.

“Birds of a feather. That’s why they’re best friends.”

“The problem is that Young Noble Feng is quite dissatisfied with us. We need to make him happy.”

“It’s simple, let’s have a feast tonight. Let him sleep here and send two virgins to his room.”

“Ordinary women can’t get into his sight. Didn’t you see? Miss Dongfang is out of this world.”

“What a pain, we shouldn’t have messed up in the first place.”

Feiyun and Jingyue have arrived in another area. This place had floating palaces shrouded with mist. There were spirit ponds with various birds playing in them.

Long Luofu was staying here.

“Feng Feiyun, I need to talk to you about something serious.” A white “duck” ran over.

Of course, this wasn’t a duck, just a turtle with long legs and neck.

“As if.” Feiyun leaped above the turtle and kept on moving.

“I’m serious this time, it’s very important.” It jumped and landed on his shoulder before whispering: “I want to be your kid’s godfather.”

Feiyun caught its tail and threw it into a nearby pond: “Stop messing around.”

“Long Luofu is pregnant with your kid!” The turtle stretched its head out of the water and shouted.

“What did you just say?” Feiyun trembled once. He felt his pores opening; his heart skipped a beat. He rubbed his ears and thought that he had misheard.

Dongfang Jingyue stopped as well; there was a complicated glint in her eyes. She clenched her fingers tightly as if someone else had just taken something from her. Her calm mind was calm no longer due to the torrential waves.

The turtle got out of the pond and said: “I’ve only found out recently. According to my speculation and her weird behavior, it should be about three months.”

“Three months.” Feiyun repeated.

“That’s right, were you there at the capital three months ago?” The turtle looked up at the sky with its hands behind its back, trying to be cool.

Feiyun recalled the date. Yes, he did spend a night with Long Luofu then.

If Luofu truly had his child...

He never had a child whether it be during his previous or current life. Most importantly, the mother was Long Luofu.

Didn’t Grandpa Liu say that it’s extremely hard for me to have offsprings? How is this happening already?

“If you don’t want the child, I can deal with it for you.” Jingyue remained silent for a while before speaking.

“No, no need for you to get involved.” He refused, thinking that she was a busybody.

“You can’t deal with it. It’s a divine embryo, even a saint might not be able to kill it during this stage.” The turtle said: “Feng Feiyun, we have a good relationship, closer than actual brothers. I want to be the kid’s godfather, no one else can take this...”

“Splash!” The turtle was thrown into the pond again.

Long Luofu was inside a floating palace, wearing a loose golden dress. Her long hair draped downward; her brows were exquisitely shaped. Her eyes bright; lips red.

She had a full view of Season, still looking like a king. Albeit, there was a feminine gentleness to her now as well.

Her figure didn’t change much, only her breasts have gotten bigger. Her waist remained thin.

People would view her as an unmarried woman, not someone who had gotten pregnant before marriage.

“Ahem.” Feiyun coughed.

“You’re finally here.” She seemingly predicted his arrival.

“Mmm... You’re... really pregnant?” He got next to her, standing up straight. His eyes had a red glow, looking holy yet demonic.

“I wanted to tell you when the capital was surrounded. I was afraid of dying with the baby once the capital fell but never got the chance.” She rubbed her stomach.

“I see. Hmm, I went to buy some clothes for the baby, some spirit beast milk too, oh, a crib and some protection talismans. See if you can use them.” Feiyun didn’t know what to do after hearing the news so he ran around the city to buy random stuff for the baby.

He took out all of them from his spatial stone and filled the entire hallway.

Chapter 873: Young Noble Feng

Feiyun had a hard time calming down after leaving Long Luofu's place. It was a strange feeling on top of added responsibility.

Dongfang Jingyue stood near a pond and watched him depart until he disappeared from sight.

It's not that he didn't see her; he just purposely chose to feign ignorance.

Two massive doves arrived at the battle palace. They spanned for several dozen meters; their plumes were on fire. Their beak looked like a divine hook; their claws flashed with a terrifying glint.

Twenty or so old cultivators stood on their back. The group landed on the ground and intimidated those nearby. They entered the battle palace.

"Feng Feiyun, do you think we, the Li, can't catch you because you're hiding in the battle palace?" A gray-haired old man wielding an iron spear spoke with a resounding voice.

He had lived for more than a thousand years yet still had a hot-headed temperament.

Feiyun came out and stared at this unfriendly group. He smiled: "Hiding? I'm standing right here."

"Haha, brat, at least you're courageous." There were eight ancestors from the Li present and ten top generals.

They were from the same branch as Li Tianer, clearly coming here to capture Feiyun.

The workers in the battle palace immediately reported this to two higher-ranking members. The two stood in the distance and didn't interfere right away.

"Miss Lan, you're here just in time, these people from the Li want to cause trouble, clearly not giving a damn about the battle palace. What should be done about this?" Feiyun noticed Lan Wanjing standing nearby and pulled her in front of him.

He wasn't afraid of these elders but preferred to let the battle palace deal with this instead.

Lan Wanjing had a green dress covering her jade skin, long legs, and ample breasts. She had no idea why Feiyun dragged her into this mess.

The Li elders thought that Feiyun was afraid. They had a cruel smile on their face as one said: "It's too late to be afraid, why weren't you afraid when you killed our clan members?"

The Li wasn't afraid of the battle palace interfering since it didn't interfere with the Meng. This showed that this place wouldn't stand up against an ancient clan for the sake of a half-demon.

"Haha, Feng Feiyun, you killed my grandson. I will cut you to pieces." An old man with a red complexion stood in front of Lan Wanjing, ready to kill Feiyun.

He summoned two thunder dragons with his skinny hands and instantly aimed for Feiyun's head.

He was quite strong - a cultivator at third-level Nirvana.

The Li knew that Feiyun was powerful so they brought capable cultivators in order to kill him and establish their prestige.

“Your clan is quite bold to cause trouble here.” Lan Wanjing knew that Feiyun had a special status so she must protect him.

She took out a badge to activate the formations in the area, successfully stopping that elder.

“Manager Lan, I am quite close with your Elder Xu. Don’t interfere or it won’t be beneficial for you.” The elder said. He put on blue armor and wielded a spirit staff before moving on to destroy numerous formations.

Feiyun stood there calmly with his hands crossed in front of his chest, hiding behind Lan Wanjing. He whispered in her ear: “Manager, he’s threatening you right now.”

Lan Wanjing was naturally capable in order to be a manager at her relatively young age. She wasn’t afraid of this elder and wanted to join the fray.

However, the two observers from the palace finally arrived. The one in front wore a black robe. He shouted: “The Li Clan is truly arrogant, you dare to be haughty at the battle palace?!”

“Elder Xu, remember our friends-” An elder from the Li said.

“Bah! We’re not friends!” Elder Xu immediately attacked with purple bolts, sending the elder flying.

He vomited blood in the air before smashing and rolling on the ground.

“Worst of all, you have offended the venerable Young Noble Li, you must be tired of living. Men, beat them up!”

Armored warriors emerged with murderous intent - a total of fifty cultivators at the Nirvana realm. They were the guards of this place and have trained at the Myriad-race Battlefield before.

They didn’t hold back; each punch could crush a mountain.

“Rumble!” The elders and prodigies of the Li were so aggressive at the start. Now, they were crawling on the ground, battered.

The prestigious elders’ faces were swollen; blood and teeth came out of their mouth.

They had no idea why a half-demon became “the venerable Young Noble Feng.”

Other cultivators nearby were confused as well. The Li was a top clan in Season, stronger than the Meng. Now, they have been subdued and didn’t dare to resist.

The battle palace was clearly protecting Feng Feiyun. Two elders here have arrived as well.

There must be something else to this event. This half-demon had ties with the battle palace now and could do whatever he wanted in Season.

This news spread across the domain. It caused quite a stir at the half-demon alliance as well.

The cultivators from the Li were near death before being thrown out. Some lost their limbs, no longer having the energy to even moan.

“Whoosh!” A portal manifested in the air.

A group of cultivators wearing golden-inlaid robes came out and landed in front of the battle palace.

The leader looked dignified, around forty years of age. He had a mustache, looking more imposing than some kings.

He was the clan master of the Li. Behind him were three ancestors from this clan.

They had people working in the battle palace and knew that Feiyun’s actual background was considerable - enough to call an envoy from War Faction “brother”.

The upper echelon was shocked and immediately knew that they could be the next Meng. Thus, the clan master himself came to apologize.

“We’re a large clan in Season yet our member, Li Tianer, is a wretched bastard. This is a true tragedy. Fortunately, Young Noble Feng helped us get rid of this vermin. Such a noble deed.” The clan master’s name was Li Hong.

He cupped his fist towards Feng Feiyun and treated him as an equal.

“No need to be so polite.” Feiyun laughed and said: “However, Li Tianer dared to offend Envoy Dongfang from War Faction. If this news were to spread, I’m afraid War Faction might escalate the issue.”

“What?! Li Tianer dared to do this?!” An elder from the battle palace became murderous.

Li Hong and the three ancestors were horrified. This could be terrible - the Meng was the best example.

It used to be a glorious clan but since it offended the young lord of Firmaments, it ceased to exist.

War Faction was actually several times more terrifying. It could erase the Li just to re-establish its unquestionable authority.

Li Hong was powerful and composed. However, he started sweating. He naturally knew that the matter wasn’t that serious. Li Tianer only stopped Dongfang Jingyue’s path and didn’t do anything beyond that before being killed by Feng Feiyun.

Nonetheless, if Feng Feiyun wanted to deal with them, a disaster would still come.

“I heard you are close to Envoy Dongfang, please put in a few good words for us.” Li Hong gave Feng Feiyun a boundary stone.

Feiyun checked the content and saw the treasures. ‘This ancient clan is quite generous, not bad at all.’

He put it away and smiled: “I will go talk to her but I can’t guarantee anything.”

He didn’t want to make a big deal out of this anyway. Dongfang Jingyue cared about face while this implied that Li Tianer had done something unsavory to her. She would actually try to kill Feng Feiyun for spreading this rumor.

Li Hong and the three ancestors heaved a sigh of relief after seeing Feiyun's acceptance.

The two elders from the battle palace felt the same relief. The one with the last name Xu came up and smiled: "We're having a banquet tonight. Young Noble Feng, please come try our 3,000-year-old Jade-rose Wine. There will be other entertainment programs as well."

Feiyun wanted to refuse since he had other important matters to take care of. He needed to return to the alliance and leave for the main branch in Crimson Territory.

"Young Noble Feng, you must come. Wanjing, you'll serve wine to the young noble tonight. Clan Master Li, do you wish to join as well?" Elder Xu invited.

"It will be our honor." Li Hong was ecstatic, aware that Elder Xu was giving them a chance to drop the feud with the banquet tonight.

Chapter 874: Two Women, One Night

Feiyun pondered for a bit before deciding to stay for the feast.

He needed to help the half-demon alliance in Season. The battle palace here and the Li Clan were useful in this regard. With these two top powers as support, the alliance would garner more status.

The atmosphere was cheerful and harmonious. People kept on toasting Feiyun. After several rounds, he was slightly drunk. Jade-rose Wine was quite strong with three thousand years of accumulated alcohol content.

Eventually, he was completely drunk and brought to a chamber inside a palace filled with the fragrance of osmanthus flowers. A cauldron burned with beast charcoal and a large bath filled with flowers could be seen.

He relaxed in the water, completely surrounded by white vapor.

"No wonder why everyone wants to have status and power. What a difference." He sobered up a bit and enjoyed the flower fragrances, leaning on the wall of the pool.

Footsteps could be heard then the door was slightly pushed open.

A beauty wearing a blue dress came in. Her white legs were exposed; her black hair draped down her back. She walked closer to the pool.

She had an oval face, fair skin, pretty eyes. The blue dress slowly slid off her figure onto the ground, revealing the enchanting scene beneath - large breasts that were shaped like a half-bowl, plump and juicy buttocks, a waist without any unwanted fat.

The water vapor hid her from sight but this only made people fantasize even more.

Feiyun slightly opened his eyes and asked: "Manager Lan, what are you doing?"

He naturally didn't know that Bi Ningshuai had messed with him and told the upper echelon of the battle palace to apologize.

They started finding beauties and thought that Lan Wanjing was a good candidate. She was gorgeous and Feiyun seemed to like her.

Her cheeks turned red as she was embarrassed. She entered the bath; her legs shrouded by the water.

"I'm here to serve, Young Noble Feng." She said softly.

He wasn't a gentleman who would refuse a gift. It didn't matter whether she was forced by the old men or she was willing.

Another beauty wearing a red skirt entered afterward. She was around sixteen or seventeen; her facial features were exquisite. Her hair was shaped into two buns; she also wore crescent earrings. In the middle of her head was a lotus flower drawn using cinnabar.

"I am here under my clan master's order to serve you, Young Noble." She calmly walked closer and undressed.

She was the Li's top prodigy in this generation - a historical genius and also the most gorgeous girl in the clan.

Clan Master Li knew that Feiyun was into women thanks to Elder Xu. Thus, in order to protect his clan, he ordered Li Jie'er to come to Feiyun's room.

For someone who has lived thousands of years, sacrificing one girl for the sake of the clan was no big deal.

Feiyun rubbed his temple and laughed: "Life is so unexpected. Just one month ago, I was a wretched half-demon. Now, beauties from ancient clans are coming to serve me."

Suddenly, he heard the melody of a pipa, as pleasant as a song from heaven. The source was quite close, maybe right outside the door.

Dongfang Jingyue sat on top of a decorative boulder beneath the moon. Her delicate fingers plucked the strings of the pipa to play a sad song, seemingly expressing grievances. Tears would fall while listening to her song.

The turtle was next to a pond. It said: "Silly girl, it's useless. Beauties are coming there on their own accord and that half-demon is more than happy to take them. Your song isn't enough to make him give up."

Dongfang Jingyue didn't stop. She showed no emotional fluctuation. The moon rays made her even more transcending, on the verge of ascending at any moment.

Inside the room.

Feiyun listened to the song and took a deep breath. He laughed loudly on purpose and said: "Haha, let's get started!"

"Splash!" He embraced both Lan Wanjing and Li Jie'er at the same time. All three disappeared into the water.

He and Lan Wanjing caused ripples and splashes with their dance. Their actions and sounds painted a romantic scene.

Next was Li Jie'er. He carried her and tossed her onto the bed nearby. She then moaned and begged for mercy. There was also the squeaking of the bed and Feiyun's boisterous laughter.

Lan Wanjing was eventually brought to the bed and it became a threesome. He spread her legs for the second time and penetrated her tight, soft, and moist figure.

The song they were making was awfully debaucherous.

He had no idea when he fell asleep. When he woke up again, he saw two beauties laying next to him. One was a beauty with a sexy figure; the other was cute and elegant.

'What did I do last night?' The events last night slowly resurfaced in his mind.

This was truly crazy, two at the same time. He thought that his demonic blood had awakened.

He hurriedly sat up and checked the blood coursing through his veins. Everything was normal.

'So this has nothing to do with the demonic blood, just a man's instinct?' He then turned towards the two beauties in the blanket.

After the merciless session last night, they passed out and were still deep asleep from fatigue like two little lambs.

He didn't think he had gone overboard. They came on their own accord. Plus, if he didn't do it, another man would take them eventually.

One shouldn't worry or be restrained by these trivial matters.

The path of cultivation was long and boring. If one had to suppress their desires and be devoid of joys, what was the point of cultivation?

For example, Xiao Tianyue had more than a hundred wives and concubines, dozens of whom were historical geniuses.

He certainly slept with countless other women without giving them official status. Thus, Feiyun had a long way to go.

He should just go with the flow in life. No need to live in a shackled manner.

'I think I heard a pipa last night.' He fixed the blanket and covered them up better.

He then came outside and saw a turtle looking at him. It said: "Dongfang Jingyue left."

"Obviously, why would she stay?" He touched his nose before heading for another palace.

He kicked the door open and pulled out Bi Ningshuai who was in bed with two pretty girls.

"Feng Feiyun, what are you doing?! If you dare to tell Honglian about this, we'll become enemies from now on." Ningshuai was still wrapped in a blanket as he was tossed onto the ground.

"Mind telling me what you told the people here?" Feiyun asked.

Ningshuai thought about the matters yesterday and got back up. His eyes lit up as he laughed: “Haha! Did they really give you a beauty last night?” “Keke.”

“Oh? Two? How lucky. You should be thanking me, haha!” Bi Ningshuai kept the blanket wrapped around himself before patting Feiyun’s shoulder.

“I have a child.” Feiyun suddenly changed the topic.

“What?!” Ningshuai’s eyes became wide open; his jaw nearly dropped to the ground. “They got pregnant last night already? Can it be that fast?!”

“Not them.”

“Who then? Dongfang Jingyue? Long Luofu? Shit, it’s really Long Luofu?! You’re finished, man. Let me give you a piece of advice, just dump Luofu. A good man can’t be tied to a woman or a child or you’ll miss out on so much. The saintesses from the grottos are waiting at you, the top beauties from the city and factions are still virgins! Do you want to let them stay as virgins for the rest of their life?” Ningshuai began poisoning him.

“I’ll be going to the Myriad-race Battlefield soon.”

“Good idea, I knew you are a real man. Okay, so dump Luofu first then run away. She won’t be able to find you on the battlefield. Brother, it’s fine, great men all have illegitimate children. In fact, the number of illegitimate children is a measure of a man’s success. You can’t handle someone like Long Luofu. If you pick her, she won’t let you have anyone else.” Ningshuai said.

“I’ll take her with me.”

“?????!” Ningshuai stood in a daze.

“Find me a top formation master that is absolutely trustworthy. I want to fix the path to Heavenly Kingdom before going to the battlefield.” Feiyun said.

Bi Ningshuai sighed and shook his head, thinking that Feiyun was stupid. Alas, he couldn’t do anything about it. Everyone had their own aspiration.

He was quite effective and found a formation master right away - his maternal grandfather who just happened to be on a training trip to Crimson, meeting some friends along the way. He was a top cultivator and only needed one day to travel through the portals to reach Season.

Chapter 875: Ningshuai’s Grandpa

“Lil’ Bi, you’re actually getting darker? How’s your relationship with Honglian’er? Got a kid yet?” An old beggar held Ningshuai’s hand while asking questions.

His hair was a mess with dried yellow leaves stuck at the top. He had a wooden stick propped on his shoulder with a cloth wrapper tied to one end. He was missing a front tooth so air got through.

“We’re doing well, we’ll get married in a couple of years.” Ningshuai bowed.

“Haha, I knew you two are a pair made in heaven, I was right. Honglian'er is a good girl, gentle, caring, and kind, but most importantly, she has big buttocks, perfect for having children.” The old man stroked Ningshuai's head.

“Yes, Grandfather, your insight is incredible. Let me introduce someone to you. This is Feng Feiyun, a good brother of mine. He requires your assistance with an important matter.” Ningshuai coughed and said.

“Oh? Li' Feng, come. Hmm, I have no gift prepared for our first meeting. I did visit an old friend in Firmaments and he gave me an old armor at the Heaven's Emergence level. Consider this our greeting gift.” The old man was very generous and took out a white set of armor.

There was only the front plate and the wrist guards left but it was still very precious. It had an aura of its master left behind, possessing plenty of power and defensive potential.

Feiyun naturally recognized the old man. He was the beggar who stole all the gifts from Xiao Tianyue's wedding.

A senior from there used a copy of the divine sword yet still failed to kill him. This armor, coincidentally enough, was Liu Suzi's gift. Its name was Resplendent Carapace.

Like grandfather, like grandchild. The two were exactly alike. Feiyun thought but still happily accepted the armor before getting to the point.

This old man turned out to be quite capable, especially with regard to formations. He was one level higher than Long Jiangling.

That's the reason why he was able to sneak in Firmaments undetected. Virtually all the thieves were good in this field.

The two of them worked together and only needed one evening to connect the path to Heavenly Kingdom again.

The old man was very curious and wanted to take a look inside.

“It's a primal beast realm, extremely dangerous.” Feiyun said.

This old man had dirtier hands than Bi Ningshuai. Feiyun naturally didn't dare to let the guy in.

The old man was successfully deterred at first. However, he narrowed his eyes and thought about it: ‘Why would he open the path to a beast realm again? This little brat is lying to me, there must be a lot of treasures inside.’

His eyes lit up after coming to this conclusion.

“I have actually been wanting to go to a beast realm in order to find a powerful mount.” He insisted on entering Heavenly Kingdom.

However, he only got close to the portal and was met with a massive claw - several thousand meters wide. The scales were as large as a dustpan.

“Shit, it’s really a beast realm!” The old man’s legs spun faster than the wheels of a carriage and got the hell out of the spatial passage.

Feiyun saw the claw too. It belonged to the Bi’an in there. He had sent a message to this beast ancestor and told him to frighten the intruder.

He then put away the golden Buddha and smiled: “Thank you for your help, Senior.”

“It’s no big deal, but Li’ Feng, why are you opening a beast realm?” The old man had a serious expression. That claw attack earlier was horrifying. The beast must be extremely powerful.

“Mmm, for training.” Feiyun answered briefly before leaving to find Long Luofu.

He brought her inside Heavenly Kingdom and took her to Wu Qinghua’s pagoda so that Qinghua could look after her.

“The empress is pregnant?” Wu Qinghua was surprised and stared at Long Luofu.

She then gritted her teeth and said: “This is a peaceful land of Buddhism, not your backyard, Feng Feiyun.”

“I know that you’re still in love with me and can’t handle seeing another woman with my child. Fine, I’ll go find Tan Qingsu then.”

“My emotions are pure, unstained by romantic thoughts. Don’t run your mouth and besmirch my reputation. Tan Qingsu isn’t superior to me either, I can help you take care of one woman.” Wu Qinghua floated down from a platform while wearing a white Buddhist robe, looking quite serious.

Feiyun smiled and accepted her suggestion.

The news of the reconnected passage spread across the area. Everyone happily came to Wu Qinghua’s pagoda - Heavenly Witchcraft Goddess, Long Cangyue, Luo Yu’er, Little Demoness, Yao Ji.

Their eyes suddenly changed after hearing about Long Luofu’s pregnancy.

Long Cangyue, in particular, glared at Long Luofu’s stomach with a chilling glint.

Yao Ji had a smile on her face but there was a clear hint of jealousy.

Luo Yu’er eyes were slightly red. She quietly asked: “When are you and Sister Long getting married?”

Marriage had to be brought up after one party was pregnant. Moreover, Long Luofu was definitely the main wife from now on. Her child would be the main branch and inherit everything from Feiyun while having status higher than the children of other women.

That’s the main reason why Yao Ji and Long Cangyue felt animosity.

“No rush, Long Luofu’s embryo is divine and requires a massive amount of spirit energy. It won’t come out in a year.” Feiyun had heard of rumors about a divine embryo.

The length wasn’t ten months, it depended on the mother’s cultivation. The stronger, the faster. The opposite also applied.

The phoenix clan once had a sacred embryo. This phoenix needed 300 years before giving birth.

According to the ancient records, a female saint would only need ten months to give birth to a sacred embryo.

As for one at the Heaven's Emergence level, the length could be anywhere from ten years to one thousand years to accumulate enough power.

As for a "divine embryo", even more energy was needed.

Of course, if one could find certain mythical items and let the mother use them, that would expedite the process on top of being immensely beneficial for the mother's body.

"Wow, a baby, I'll be an aunt!" Little Demoness ran over and leaned her head right next to Long Luofu's stomach. She sincerely tried to listen.

Though Feiyun didn't bring up a marriage with Long Luofu, the women here felt threatened. If the pregnancy went well, they would only be able to become concubines.

Only the goddess had a calm and nonchalant expression. That's why Feiyun asked her to keep an eye out for Long Luofu.

After all, Long Cangyue and Yao Ji could be ruthless. They could do anything for personal benefits, including harming Luofu.

The goddess loved the peaceful atmosphere in this realm and wanted to stay here forever to cultivate. She agreed to help him.

Feiyun finally left after taking care of these matters.

Once he came back to the half-demon alliance, Grandpa Yu was nowhere to be found. The others had no idea where he went. He seemingly disappeared from Season.

This made Feiyun wonder about the guy's identity and that he might actually know Feiyun's parents.

Today was the date for the trip to the main branch in Crimson Territory. Bi Ningshuai came to say goodbye.

"Come to War Faction after your training at the battlefield." Ningshuai said. He then left Season with his grandfather via a portal.

"Where did you take Long Luofu and my godchild?" The turtle kept on asking this question.

"She left?" Feiyun stared at the empty street outside of the half-demon alliance.

The turtle took a while before realizing who he was talking about. He sighed and said: "Men, they only know what's precious once it's gone."

"Time for us to get going." A woman with long, crimson hair walked out of the alliance.

Li Lang, Elder Mu, Zhan Shidao were next. The group of five and a turtle went to a portal, taking them from Season to Shell.

Shell was one of the 8,654 domains in Crimson Territory. However, it was ten times more prosperous than Season. It was the central area of the surrounding domains and had a direct portal to Crimson.

Each domain was large, usually consisting of one or several immortal steps. Each domain lord could be considered big shot, far more prestigious than the clan master of an ancient clan. However, they were still considered followers of the territory lord.

A territory lord was extremely influential and had a noble title in the sixth central dynasty. These were the true top dogs in this part.

Chapter 876: Crimson Leaf

The center of Crimson Territory wasn't a city but rather, a fallen star.

This star was named Crimson Leaf. It floated 90,000 meters above the ground. One would have a great view while standing on top of it.

The territory lord of Crimson was no different from a god looking down at the land.

The main branch of the half-demon alliance was built on this star, albeit on the most barren continent out of the eight.

This was relative, of course. The star was still the center of Crimson Territory. It consisted of powerful clans and experts that have been doing business here for years.

This barren continent was still more suitable than Season City in terms of cultivation. Everyone wanted to stay on this star forever in order to train.

"Whoosh!" A formation flashed brightly. Feiyun's group has arrived at Crimson Leaf.

They felt a monstrous pressure right away. This was ten times stronger than the one back at Season City. Their internal organs were being crushed.

Any first-level Heaven's Mandate would instantly explode upon arriving.

Li Lang and Ye Xiaomu were the weakest. Their expression soured as they had a hard time standing. They nearly dropped to the ground earlier from being caught off guard.

"Incredible, the core of this star is a massive Meteoric Stone." Feiyun had an acute spiritual awareness and felt the source of the pressure.

"Stop lingering around, you're blocking the path!" An armored soldier with a crimson spear riding a large lizard shouted at Feiyun's group.

The words contained sonic waves, able to rupture people's eardrums.

Feiyun blocked in front of Ye Xiaomu. The two staggered dozens of meters backward. She would have lost her hearings if it wasn't for him.

Zhan Shidao also blocked in front of Li Lang in order to protect him.

Elder Mu took out a badge and respectfully handed it over to the lizard rider. The latter took a look at the badge before staring at the group with disdain: "Hmph! Just five half-demons. This badge is a low-level one, you can stay here for ten days. Either extend the time or be banished later."

He then threw the badge on the ground and left haughtily.

Elder Mu crouched down to pick up the temporary badge and carefully put it away. He then took the group away from the ancient portal.

"How enviable, I wish I can join the Army of Might." Zhan Shidao stared at the rider, not feeling indignant about the encounter at all.

"You need at least one hundred contribution points on the battlefield before doing so, it's not easy." Elder Mu sighed, clearly wanting to join at all.

Joining this army meant being able to stay at Crimson Leaf forever, hence their desire.

Even the children from the ancient clans wanted to join this army. Their status would soar in their own clan too.

The alliance was on a continent named Profound residing to the northwest. It consisted of the strongest older demons including the seventh-ranked ones.

It was rented at a high price annually. Only the top half-demon geniuses of each domain could come here to train for a period of time.

When Feiyun's group got there, they found that several thousand others had arrived. The demographic varied; the only constant was their talents.

More and more were still coming.

Elder Mu gave each of them a medal and said: "Registration is today, tomorrow is when the competition starts. Go show them the medal and find the right cave, get ready to fight a few days later."

Elder Mu and Zhan Shidao went off to do so. They wanted to take advantage of every single second while being on top of this star.

"How confident are you guys?" Feiyun became curious about the star and didn't go to train.

"All the top prodigies are here and only 500 will be selected out of 43,270. The chance is too small so I'm not that optimistic." Ye Xiaomu had red hair and white skin.

"We're at the ninth level of Heaven's Mandate. I heard that only 50 will be chosen from this realm. This competition is harder than the Nirvana realm." Even Li Lang who loves battles wasn't that confident either.

The half-demons only had 500 spots. These contestants were the future - winning contribution points and prestige for their kind. Moreover, they'll train at the battlefield and will become the pillars of the alliance later on.

Thus, these 500 needed to be powerful on top of having considerable potential and luck. Only the best of the best were selected. Because of this, the Heaven's Mandate realm only had fifty spots.

Li Lang and Ye Xiaomu were talented but this competition was extremely tough. Their chances were low.

“It’s not impossible for you two to win.” Feiyun put on a mysterious smile.

“You have an idea, Brother Feng?” Li Lang became excited and grabbed Feiyun’s hand: “Brother, you must help me. I want to go to the battlefield and eventually join the Army of Might.”

Ye Xiaomu stared at him with admiration and hope.

“There are many medicines that can increase talents and potential.” Feiyun said.

“Yes, but we can’t afford them. They’re too expensive.” Xiaomu responded.

“You can’t but I can.” Feiyun said.

The two became excited. They knew that Feiyun had a special status. Even the elders from the battle palace wanted to flatter him.

A market existed 800 miles outside of the main branch. Its name was Glacial Market, built on top of a frozen lake.

Profound Ice Essences were the things freezing this lake. They were harder than True Mysterious Spirit Stones.

There were ice palaces on top. The streets, trees, and plaques were all made from the ice essences.

Many cultivators came here to trade since it was the largest market within a thousand miles. It was relatively famous on Profound.

The items here were quite rare, virtually impossible to be found outside.

Feiyun entered one palace with a focus on alchemy and resources. A pretty receptionist came over and asked: “Sirs, what are you looking for? Our owner is from Firecloud Ground, we can get you anything you want...”

She suddenly stopped and sniffed before frowning: “You’re half-demons?”

She could smell the demonic aura on Li Lang and Ye Xiaomu.

“You don’t sell to half-demons?”

“Well, no.” The girl stopped being enthusiastic.

Since this place was so close to the alliance, half-demons still came to trade.

However, the majority was poor. Even the seniors didn’t have that many spirits stones. They only bought the low-level merchandise and were looked down on by others.

The powers that had shops here didn’t want to deal with the wretched half-demons. This girl felt the same way after working here for a while.

“What merchandise to improve talents do you have here?” Feiyun asked.

“Hahaha! Three half-demons want to buy alchemy materials for talent improvement? What a joke, not like they can break through Heaven’s Emergence after using them.” A youth around the age of twenty laughed while entering the shop.

He had two handsome youths with him. They all wore expensive clothes - clearly coming from rich clans. Even their ornaments were spirit treasures.

Chapter 877: Ten Millions Transaction

“Right, Sir Yu, a half-demon wants to buy medicine for constitution augmentation? That’s the second funniest thing I’ve heard this month.” Another youth was skinny but his eyes had a white glow. His form kept on fluctuating.

This was clearly a top master, not a useless young master.

“Ninth Brother, what’s the funniest thing then?”

“Haha, it’s Tian Xiaoyue losing his bride on his wedding day. I heard that the girl even lost her virginity to another man the night before, isn’t that funnier?”

“Shh! Don’t talk about this matter since Xiao Tianyue can be troublesome, it’ll be problematic if he finds out.”

“Please, everyone in the twelve territories right now knows about it, does he want to kill everyone to keep it a secret? Haha!” Sir Yu laughed.

The three then entered the ice palace, completely ignoring Feiyun’s group.

“Sir Yu, Ninth Young Master, Thirteenth Young Master, welcome. We have prepared some 10,000-year-old herbs for you.” The pretty attendant said respectfully, trying to put on an alluring expression.

If she could climb up any of them, her status would soar afterward. Alas, she knew that this was impossible.

These three prodigies had a prestigious background. Even a few female historical geniuses wanted to give it all to them. Why would they look at her twice?

All the workers started serving the three youths and ignored Feiyun’s group.

“Since they don’t care about us, we can just keep looking.” Feiyun wasn’t angry because half-demons had no status to speak of. Being looked down upon was expected.

Those at the bottom shouldn’t complain and should only focus on self-improvement to gain higher status in order to avoid this in the future.

Feiyun found the counter with all the augmentation medicines. There were a total of eight types.

The cheapest one was paramita grass at 5,000 years. One root cost 1,000 True Mysterious Spirit Stones.

The most expensive one was a spirit halcyon. One drop required 5,000,000 spirit stones.

Ye Xiaomu and Li Lang were frightened after seeing the price. Even one root of the cheapest type was more than they could ever afford.

Feiyun himself shook his head after seeing the spirit halcyon's price - too expensive.

Finally, he chose one at a fair price - heaven-connect typha at 10,000 years and an 80,000 price.

The effect wasn't comparable to the spirit halcyon. Nonetheless, it was still a top-ranked material. The elders from ancient clans might not be able to afford it.

"Give me four heaven-connect typha roots." Feiyun said.

Li Lang and Ye Xiaomu became startled. They knew that Feiyun had plenty of spirit stones but at best, he would only be buying the paramita grass. Now, he chose a fairly expensive one and four roots at that.

The entire palace became quiet with many guests looking over. After all, not just anyone could afford this sum.

Even the three prodigies became interested. However, they had a look of disdain after noticing that it was Feiyun.

"Look at the price again. One root is 80,000 spirit stones, not 8." A cultivator reminded with good intention, afraid that Feiyun was looking at the wrong thing.

"No, four heaven-connect typha roots are correct." Feiyun took out five spirit stones - three Golden-string and two World Boundary stones.

One Golden-string was worth 100,000 True Mysterious Spirit Stones.

One World Boundary was worth 10,000.

The total was 320,000, just the right price. He placed them on top of the counter. They issued bright and spiritual rays, completely dazzling the crowd.

The attendant who looked down on Feiyun ran over; her eyes completely changed. This was a youth richer than some elders. Though he was a half-demon, he definitely had a big background.

She respectfully handed four typha roots over to him and asked: "Sir, do you need anything else?"

Feiyun naturally had other business to take care of at this place. Buying these roots for the two was only out of convenience.

He needed to prepare enough ace cards in order to survive the battlefield.

"I have a big proposal and need to talk with your boss in private." Feiyun said.

The girl understood and invited Feiyun into the inner chamber.

The backer of this store was Firecloud Ground, quite powerful. That's why Feiyun decided to do business with them.

The boss of the store was a big shot from this sect with unfathomable cultivation. If Feiyun hasn't spent a large sum, he wouldn't be qualified to meet him.

"Young man, if your transaction is less than 10,000,000, don't waste my time." Kong Yu sat in the meditative pose, floating in the air. His body was ethereal.

This was only an avatar; his real body wasn't here. Nonetheless, it was still oppressive and instilled pressure just like that of a god.

"The deal is big but I'm wondering if Firecloud Ground is trustworthy enough to not expose the customer's information." Feiyun said.

"Doing business requires trust and integrity. Firecloud Ground has more than a thousand shops at Crimson Leaf, many more across the twelve territories. No one has a better reputation than us. I know the reason for your hesitation. You're a half-demon with weak cultivation, afraid that we might either rob you or expose the deal and your wealth, resulting in potential death."

"Do not worry, I guarantee that even if a first-level Heaven's Mandate were to do a 100,000,000 deal, we still won't be blinded with greed. Since 300,000 years ago, we started handing out VIP badges to keep the customers satisfied and worry-free."

"Anyone who has done a 10,000,000 deal with us will get a two-star VIP badge. 100,000,000 and above, a three-star badge."

"Depending on the star level, we'll offer our assistance when necessary for the customers. On the other hand, if we ever do something improper, you can communicate with the other badge holders and ruin our reputation. This is why there is no problem when doing business with us."

Feiyun only half trusted the guy despite his long explanation. The reason why they haven't done anything improper was due to the value of the transaction. If Feiyun were to take out a saint artifact, they would instantly kill him for it.

Nonetheless, their reputation certainly wasn't fake. As long as Feiyun didn't bring something ridiculous here, it would still be fine.

He wanted to buy Heaven's Emergence talismans, Nirvana Pills, Worm-hole Spirit Stones...

This was in preparation for the battlefield. However, these things were expensive and he didn't have enough spirit stones, hence the need to sell some items.

Feiyun took out a Golden Silkworm Buddhist Pill. On the surface was the image of a Buddha. Hymns echoed around the pill along with rays of Buddhist energies, looking like a lamp.

"This... is a ninth-ranked Buddhist Pill with incredible purity. Quite rare, it has to be from a top alchemist." Kong Yu became surprised. The Buddhist affinity here had a reviving effect, definitely capable of bringing someone back from the brink of death.

Could this be a formula found in an ancient temple of a Buddhist Saint? This half-demon is quite lucky.

No, that can't be. It must be a Buddhist master wanting spirit stones but does not wish to divulge his identity.

Kong Yu thought that he understood the situation. This half-demon was only selling on behalf of the Buddhist Master.

"State the price." Feiyun said.

“A ninth-ranked pill is worth 5,000,000 spirit stones and up. Due to the purity of its energy, we are willing to pay 6,000,000.”

“That’s fine, I agree with the price. I have three right now, do you wish to buy them?”

“Haha, we can handle it even if you have three hundred.”

Feiyun could actually produce three hundred pills. This required a lot of essences but he could recover after one or two months.

However, if he were to take out that many, it would incite suspicion. An alchemist would have a hard time producing that many. The commotion would be big too, impossible to hide.

That’s not something Feiyun wanted to see.

Chapter 878: Robbery

The Buddhist pills sold for 180 Golden String Spirit Pill - a total of 18,000,000 spirit stones.

Feiyun also earned a two-star badge after the purchase. This seemed to be useful so he threw it into his spatial stone.

Once he left the inner chamber, he hurriedly told the two to leave. He wasn’t that trusting of this place and many saw him buying the typha roots prior.

Their value was high enough for some elders to take action. All in all, lingering in this place would be idiotic.

“There’s something strange here for a half-demon to have so many spirit stones. He must have other treasures.” Three prodigies were waiting outside. Each had an imposing aura.

The passersby didn’t dare to look straight at them.

It was none other than Yu Shao, Ninth Master Gu, and Thirteenth Master Gu.

“Ninth Brother, let me capture them and see who they are?” Thirteenth Master Gu had a dragon-engraved spirit sword floating by his waist and a small ape standing on his shoulder. He gazed towards Feiyun’s direction.

“Why? We’re a medial clan who hold other ancient clans in disdain, let alone three half-demons. Just a few spirit stones, don’t be greedy over this. If we don’t do it cleanly enough, it’ll harm our reputation.” Ninth Master Gu rebuked.

“My mistake, Ninth Brother. A member of a medial clan should have more pride than this.” Thirteen Master Gu responded.

“Haha, you’re indeed one of the top talents in your clan, not even caring about several hundred thousand spirit stones, how admirable.” Yu Shao laughed.

“Aren’t you quite proud too?” Ninth Master Gu said.

"I would be tempted for ten million stones and might have made my move already since dealing with half-demons will be as easy as picking stones off the ground. However, this sum isn't enough. As you said, it might harm the clan's reputation, not worth it." Yu Shao responded.

"Others are interested though, they're pursuing."

"Keke, let's go take a look. When necessary, we can even help them to bolster our prestige for helping the weak. We'll definitely win the half-demon slaves over in our clan. The old geezers might look at us differently too."

"Having a good reputation is indeed necessary in order to become the clan's successor."

Crimson Leaf's gravity was extremely strong. Feiyun himself couldn't fly right now.

The three were dozens of miles away from the ice palace. Feiyun stopped; his eyes turned cold: "We're being followed."

Ye Xiaomu and Li Lang immediately took out their weapons and protected Feiyun's left and right. They were ready to fight.

"Haha, decent awareness." Four old men in gray manifested out of thin air. All were in the Nirvana realm. They have taken off their stealth talismans.

"We want those typha roots, don't even think about it, Life Sect." Three more emerged from space, also elderly. They had a black tiger spirit beast exuding a chilling aura behind them.

The first group's expression soured. One of them stepped forward, extremely tall with bell-like eyes. He coldly uttered: "The Ning from Stone Domain, you dare to compete against us?"

"Keke, we have been around for 60,000 years, you think we're afraid of your sect?" Ning Jing snorted.

The two sides thought that Feiyun's group was already in the bag and only competed with each other.

Feiyun became impatient, not wanting to hear this crap since more people could come. He said: "Are you finished? Actually introducing yourselves while acting like bandits. You think you can actually do it?"

The two sides were surprised. The tall old man from the ancient sect uttered coldly: "Worm, I can kill you with one slap."

He towered at seven meters; his arm was thicker than a big bucket. He belonged to the barbarian clan and was at the second level of Nirvana.

His hands seemed to be made from bronze. One palm strike issued loud gales.

Feiyun looked like a baby compared to him but he wasn't deterred at all. He activated all twelve phoenix bones and retaliated with a palm strike.

"Boom!" The old man staggered backward, nearly toppling over. His hand was numb; his bones felt broken.

“A bigger body doesn’t mean more strength.” Feiyun stepped forward and summoned his weapon essence.

It turned into a nine-meter saber. He raised it with both hands while taking one step back for more momentum. He then leaped forward for a vertical slash.

“Boom!” The old man used a fourth-ranked iron rod covered in formations and spirit stones.

However, the weapon essence easily cut it into two pieces.

“How?!” His eyes widened in disbelief.

“Pluff!” The glint of Feiyun’s saber swept by and decapitated the old man. Blood gushed from the neck hole and began to burn in the air. The old man’s body turned to ashes in no time at all.

Feiyun landed on the ground, posing coolly with his saber while glaring at the two sides.

A first-level half-demon actually killed a second-level human. This should be impossible but it actually happened.

Half-demons were weak and wretched. How could this one be so strong?

“You’re courting death!” The remaining three from the ancient sect summoned their weapon and attacked at the same time.

They were at the first and second level, serving as elders in the clan. They had plenty of battle experience and were confident in beating this young half-demon.

“You’re asking for it.” Feiyun stomped on the ground and turned into a tornado with his saber pressed forward.

This tornado form then moved forward like a ray through the three old men.

“Boom! Boom! Boom!” Their weapons were instantly severed by the saber.

“Big Dipper Thunder!” One of them released a palm-sized jade talisman at Feiyun.

This was an offensive talisman capable of injuring a third-level cultivator. It released a lightning bolt from above.

“You’re dead! What a waste of my talisman.” The old man bellowed.

“Pluff!” A white ray split him into two flying halves.

Feiyun was covered in lightning bolts but a golden radiance and the twelve phoenix bones began to absorb the lightning power.

His body was cracked in several places but his battle spirit surged to the next level. After all, his physical constitution was greater than a third-level cultivator.

The saber then turned into two flying swords, piercing the remaining old men. They fell onto a puddle of their own blood.

He then healed at a visible rate while issuing a holy aura. A Buddhist halo appeared behind him as he coldly uttered: "Members of the Ning, do you still want my typha?"

They were frightened by his decisive and murderous nature. Four elders from Life Sect died in no time at all.

This battle prowess was truly frightening. They were about as strong as the dead group and had no chance of suppressing Feiyun. Potentially throwing their lives for some typha roots wasn't worth it.

"We're leaving!" They jumped on top of the black tiger and fled right away.

"Wow, Brother Feng! You're so strong, even scaring away those Ning elders." Li Lang had nothing but admiration for Feiyun. He wondered when he could become as strong as his idol.

Ye Xiaomu, on the other hand, worried about Feiyun's wounds. That lightning talisman was devastating.

"My wounds are fine." Feiyun stared at the sky and said: "There are other hidden cultivators that might attack whenever, we need to return to the main branch now."

Chapter 879: Gathering Talismans

Three prodigies watched the battle from a distance.

"Ninth Brother, I want to fight that half-demon." Thirteenth Master Gu's battle spirit surged.

Feiyun was only a first-level Nirvana and managed to kill four cultivators at the same level as him or higher. Thirteenth Master Gu was a battle maniac so he wanted to give it a shot.

"What's the point? Just a first-level half-demon." Ninth Master Gu chuckled: "They're going towards the main branch of the half-demon alliance. I heard all the top half-demon geniuses are going there, it looks like the man is one of them, carefully groomed by the alliance."

"I heard that half-demons are eligible to enter the battlefield this year, just very few in number. They want to earn respect by contributing there, what a joke. They have no idea how terrifying the battlefield is. Five hundred half-demons? They'll be lucky if five can come back alive, let alone contribute anything." Yu Shao snorted with disdain.

"They do have some decent characters though, like that one earlier. Eighth likes half-demon girls, right? Thirteenth, go back and tell him that all the top female half-demons will gather at this branch in Crimson, I'm sure he'll be interested."

"I will, I'm sure he'll like that purple-haired girl just now, haha!" Thirteenth Master Gu laughed.

Ninth Master Gu and Yu Shao exchanged glances before smiling.

The eighth and ninth young master of the Gu were competing for the successor's spot. Scheming against each other happened quite often.

Crimson Leaf, Profound Continent, an ancient city.

This city has been around for several million years. Legendary characters have left their marks here. Numerous timeworn clans have taken roots in this place.

Those capable of having a residence in the city were all big shots.

“Eighth Brother, I’m not here because of Ninth Brother, I’m telling the truth. I saw a half-demon at Ice Market the other day with a great figure and perfect skin with a pair of red wings. Can’t find a human girl like her. I heard all the top half-demons are gathering in Crimson Leaf right now, don’t miss it because who knows when the next event will be?”

Eighth Master Gu was tall and muscular. He contemplated and said: “Is Ninth trying to test my ability or my courage?”

“This has nothing to do with Ninth Brother.” Thirteenth Master Gu laughed.

“Regardless of his involvement, I’ll go to their main branch tomorrow. If he thinks a few half-demons can cause trouble to me, he truly underestimates me.” Eighth Master Gu touched his jade ring and said before leaving.

“Eighth and Ninth Brother are too smart, there’s nothing they don’t know.” Thirteenth Master Gu rubbed his head, feeling that he was stupid in comparison.

Suddenly, purple smoke descended from above and condensed into the shape of a young noble holding a paper fan, looking like an immortal.

Thirteenth Master Gu saw the purple-robed young noble; his expression soured and wanted to run: ‘Why is she here, so goddamn unlucky today. She didn’t see me, she didn’t see me...’

“Thirteenth, why are you running so fast after seeing me? Do I bite?” The young noble walked coolly forward while waving her fan. Her features were exquisite just like an immaculate sculpture.

“Oh, I didn’t see you, Lady from the Territory Residence...” Thirteenth Master Gu stopped; his face looked as if he was at a funeral. He turned around and bowed towards the young noble.

“Shut up!” She touched his forehead with her paper fan. It pulsed brightly and resembled a sword.

“I, I meant to say Young Noble... What brings you here to Profound?” Thirteenth Master Gu got the urge to kneel on the ground. He was afraid of this person.

Not to mention him, even his Eighth and Ninth Brothers were afraid of her.

“It’s half a month from now till the ancient battlefield date. Tell Eighth and Ninth that if they don’t join my team this time, it won’t end well for them.” She traced her fan down his face before stopping at his neck.

“They have decided to join your team, Young Noble. They even convinced other prodigies from Immemorial City to join you, I’m sure they have no other plan.” Thirteen Master Gu nearly cried.

“Good, they’re smart then.” She smiled and pulled her paper fan back: “What did you talk to Eighth about earlier? I heard something about the half-demon alliance?”

“No, I didn’t say anything...”

“Seems like only a dead man is honest.”

Thirteenth Master Gu begrudgingly told the truth: “I went to the ice market with Eighth Brother today and saw three half-demons...”

He knew that she was extremely smart and didn’t dare to hide anything.

“Ninth is so treacherous now, trying to scheme against his own brother. Hmm, all the half-demon geniuses are here, what about that first-generation one? Keke, how amusing.”

Back at the alliance, Feiyun gave Ye Xiaomu and Li Lang one typha root each. He told them to bring the other two to Elder Mu and Zhan Shidao.

He was at the peak historical level. Not to mention the typha root, even the spirit halcyon wouldn’t be able to improve his innate talents.

He needed to train harder in order to become a mythical genius. After giving away the roots, he spent the whole night running back to the ice market.

He changed his appearance and clothes, assuming the guise of a mighty old man.

“Hey, remember to buy worm-hole stones before entering the battlefield, be ready to run whenever. Buy firmament talismans too, at least two even if they’re really expensive.” A turtle stretched its head out of his robe and blabbered.

“I know already.” Feiyun pushed its head back into his robe after arriving at the market.

There were more people here now. The streets were lit up with lamps; spirit beasts circled above.

He entered the store belonging to Firecloud Ground again and spent 8,000,000 spirit stones for eight Nirvana Pills.

They were meant to be used before a rebirth session, able to increase the success rate by seven percent.

He then entered a store specializing in talismans and bought a Heaven’s Emergence talisman. Just a low-level one cost him ten million spirit stones.

He spent the eighteen million stones that he got from selling the Buddhist pills in no time at all.

“Told you to stop being so wasteful, now you’re out of money.” The turtle said.

Feiyun thought that he was poor now. It’s easy to make money at Sixth Central, the same with spending it.

In the end, he had no choice but to sell the grass and herbs from Heavenly Kingdom. The place had plenty of old herbs that were quite valuable - some more than ten thousand years old.

One of them would sell for around 100,000 spirit stones. He sold several bundles and got another 13,000,000 spirit stones.

"I need to bring some treasures back from the battlefield. I don't feel safe without a set of armor in the hundreds million range."

He eventually spent all of his money and bought eight offensive talismans, another twenty defensive ones, and ten Kun Peng ones for speed.

These were popular talismans. Each cost more than 100,000 spirit stones. Even the elders from the old clans couldn't afford them.

Among the offensive ones, four were lightning tribulation talismans refined by a fourth-level Nirvana ancestor. They contained a strike similar to seventy percent of his power.

Three were heavenly flame talismans, more expensive than the lightning ones. One could turn ten thousand miles into a fiery domain of death. They cost 300,000 spirit stones each.

The last one was a firmament talisman created by a fifth-level ancestor. For some strange reason, a tiny corner was torn off. Feiyun spent 1,000,000 spirit stones, wanting to use it as one of his ace cards.

Chapter 880: Seventh-ranked Half-Demon

There was no need to buy any defensive talisman with the turtle around. Nonetheless, Feiyun chose to be safe and bought twenty.

There were ten Kun Peng speed talismans as well, created with the blood of these creatures. Once placed on the thigh, it could increase speed by threefold.

Feiyun was already extremely fast with Swift Samsara. His speed would reach a frightening level with this talisman.

He also bought a worm-hole stone just in case outside of the pills and talismans.

Eight offensive, twenty defensive, and ten speed talismans on top of one worm-hole stone.

Feiyun spent all of his spirit stones before traveling in the night back to the alliance.

On the second day, the sun hasn't fully risen yet. There was still fog and mist in the air.

"Ooo-" A horn rang in the alliance and all the half-demons came to the square.

In just one hour, tens of thousand demons could be seen. They still kept it relatively quiet.

Feiyun wasn't with the group this time since he was assigned to the first-level Nirvana section.

It had around ten thousand demons or so all at the first level chosen from more than eight thousand domains. They were the top elites of this race.

There was a man with a horn on his forehead; another resembled a mermaid; one beauty had a pair of wings. They looked quite spirited and bold, unlike most dejected half-demons.

A hunchback old man was as old as can be; all of his teeth were nearly gone. He had two large lumps sticking out of his back almost like a camel.

Feiyun saw a sixth-ranked badge hanging by his waist. Remember, even the domain lord of Season only had a fifth-ranked badge. Those at the sixth rank were pillars of the half-demons, always under protection.

The appearance of the old man changed the atmosphere of the square. Various flows channeled towards him and formed an invisible maelstrom. All eyes were on him.

His eyes were sharp; each glance seemed like a needle capable of attacking the mind. Several hundred half-demons couldn't handle this and fell to the ground, unconscious.

"Those who staggered or fell down are out of the competition. Return to your own domain within three days." He said emotionlessly.

Some of the half-demons couldn't accept this. One of them said: "Sir, your cultivation is too high, not that we were afraid. We simply couldn't withstand it."

"I just took one step backward then, please test me again! I won't retreat another time."

The old man coldly uttered: "Accept reality. Others are at the same level as you yet they didn't retreat. This shows that your mental state is not ready for the battlefield. Keep on training."

No one dared to retort this time and quietly left. Their expression was one of unwillingness and self-blame. The unconscious ones were also carried away.

Just one glance from him eliminated 1,800 elite half-demons. The remaining contestants were quite excellent, one in a hundred million.

The old man nodded approvingly and said: "You're all geniuses with great potential. Welcome, you're officially in the first elite camp. I will watch you in the next several days and see who all are qualified to represent us at the myriad-race battlefield. Now, your teacher who is a seventh-ranked demon, Lord Qin Ji, will have something to say."

"!!! Our teacher is a legendary seventh rank?!"

"I've heard my grandfather talk about Lord Qin Ji before. She's a first-generation capable of fighting against Heaven's Emergence cultivators. She's a leader among the half-demons."

Feiyun listened to the discussions and became quite curious about this teacher.

"Whoosh!" A blue radiance descended on the platform in front of them. This person had flames around her in the shape of lotus flowers.

No one could see her appearance, only her incredible strength. She looked like a floating star; people couldn't help getting on one knee.

This had nothing to do with fear, merely admiration and respect. All half-demons wanted to reach the seventh rank.

Only three remained standing. One of them was Feiyun.

One was a man with a beast body and a human head. The other was a mermaid with silver hair.

Feiyun activated his heavenly gaze and saw that they were first-generation half-demons as well. Their blood was quite pure.

They stared back at him.

‘Looks like there are top geniuses among the half-demons too.’ He thought.

“Rise.” The voice from within the flames was young yet dignified.

People felt the pressure easing so they stood up.

A faint figure emerged with long hair draping downward. She looked like a god as she spoke with an angelic voice: “The 7,432 of you are elites among elites but in the next few days, only 100 will be part of the first camp. The rest will have to return to your own domain to keep on training. I will be your teacher during this period. You may ask me any questions regarding cultivation. After we enter the battlefield, I shall be your leader and guide you to kill the external invaders for the glory of our race.”

“Our lives for the prestige and honor of the half-demons!” The crowd roared back.

The flames gradually dispersed and disappeared from the platform.

Next came a few ceremonies before the competition. For example, offering respect to the God of the Half-demons.

This “god”, in reality, was a godfiend worshipped by the half-demons.

Feiyun has seen its statue before back in Season Domain and had offered some incense sticks.

This god was the strongest pillar of the half-demon alliances, the reason why this race could survive until now. It enjoyed the power of faith and worship from the realms; its divinity was immense.

As long as this god stays alive, so would the alliance.

Some said that it was the reason why half-demons were allowed to enter the battlefield. This was the result of negotiation between this god and the true masters of Sixth Central.

The hunchback old man held an iron scroll while speaking: “The first round commences now. I will be explaining the rules. There is a lake three thousand miles from here. Go and fetch a ladle of water. Those who can’t return before nightfall are eliminated.”

“Let me warn you that the road isn’t safe. You will be crossing a beast forest and a fiery mountain range. Even if you can make it to the lake, be wary of the beasts in the lake. Don’t get eaten now.”

After he finished speaking, everyone rushed out of the alliance and ran towards the lake.

Feiyun was naturally among them.

‘The gravity in Crimson Leaf is immense. Our cultivation and speed are utterly suppressed. Three thousand miles in one day is difficult even for a first-level Nirvana cultivation, let alone a round trip.’

‘This mission seems simple but is actually quite tough with dangers everywhere.’ Feiyun contemplated along the way: ‘This is a test of our speed and how well we can deal with obstacles.’

After thinking it through, he no longer held back and activated his Swift Samsara. He became as fast as a lion and entered the forest, leaping from one old tree to another.

It didn't take long before he had finished one hundred miles.

In the beginning, he saw others behind him. Eventually, only a few were within sight.

These were the half-demons who were gifted in speed. They had prestigious bloodlines on top of specializing in movement techniques.

Feiyun wasn't the only genius in this world and wasn't the only one who found cultivation fortunes.

Some were at the peak historical genius level. A few were taught by Heaven's Emergence cultivation or found legacies of great demons.

To be the top half-demons of a domain meant they were brilliant and capable of fighting above their cultivation realm. Moreover, they had plenty of secret cards too.

Nonetheless, Feiyun was still in front and made it to the lake before noon.